

Feel the Way You Feel, My Love Chapter 305

However, Natalie was afraid that Connor would get accustomed to addressing Sean as his uncle. If we bump into Shane in the future, and he happens to hear Connor addressing Sean as Uncle Thompson, he'll definitely suspect Connor's identity again!

"It's okay. Never mind if he's not willing to call me Uncle Thompson." Sean waved a dismissive hand as though he didn't mind it. Then, he even had the other employees in the store get Connor some snacks.

Despite his maturity and intelligence, Connor was still a kid, so he was riveted the moment he saw the myriad of snacks.

Her heart softening, Natalie bent down slightly and patted him on the shoulder. "Go on."

"Okay." Connor nodded joyfully before going to the lounge area a near distance away to have some snacks.

At this time, the sales representative, who had just left, came back with the contract. He handed it to Natalie.

After glancing through it, Natalie's brows furrowed. "This isn't the car I want."

"This is the car Mr. Sean chose for you," the sales representative explained with a smile.

"That's right. I told him earlier to give you the car at the back, no? That car's design and performance are much better than the one you wanted." Sean pointed at the car he chose.

Casting a glance in that direction, Natalie pursed her red lips. "I've taken a look at that car, Mr. Sean, but its price exceeded my budget. For that reason, I decided against it."

“How about I sell it to you at the price of this car?” Sean patted the car Natalie chose.

All at once, Natalie’s eyes narrowed. In the next moment, she shook her head. “No thanks, Mr. Sean. I don’t want any favors.”

After saying that, she handed the contract in her hand to the sales representative. “Please exchange it with the contract for this car.”

At this, the sales representative looked at Sean conflictedly.

In the end, Sean nodded lightly. “Just do as she says.”

“Sure.” The sales representative then left again.

When he’d left, Sean stared at Natalie as he rubbed his chin. “Are you that reluctant to accept a favor from me?”

Conversely, Natalie flipped her hair and chortled. “I understand your personality, Mr. Sean. You’re the kind of person who’ll never allow yourself to be on the losing end, so you’ll definitely demand that I help you with something or other if I were to accept your favor this time. I already owe you a favor because of Connor, and I don’t want to owe you another one!”

Upon hearing this, Sean was startled for a moment before amusement flooded him, and he burst out laughing.

“Nothing gets past you, Nat.” He nudged his glasses. “So, are you willing to help me out?”

Without an ounce of hesitation, Natalie shook her head at once. “I’m really sorry, Mr. Sean, but I’ll only agree if you’re asking me with the favor I owe you for saving Connor. Otherwise, I don’t think I’m obliged to help you out.”

“You’re truly ruthless.” Sean chuckled bitterly. But in the next moment, his eyes lit up, and his tone changed as well. “Well, I don’t mind if you decline this time, Nat. However, the snacks Connor ate aren’t cheap since they’re all imported. You’ve got to compensate me somehow, no? I’m a businessman, so I never give away anything for free. Therefore, Nat…”

He looked at Natalie with a half-smile on his face.

Natalie’s petite face instantly darkened. “You’re really insidious, Mr. Sean.”

Sean could naturally hear the mockery in her voice, but he wasn’t at all bothered. Instead, he guffawed. “Ah, that’s a bit too serious a word. I merely knew that you’d decline, so I prepared an ace up my sleeve in advance.”

Natalie’s hands clenched into fists at that. “How much are those snacks? I’ll pay you back double.”

“I don’t want money.” Sean waved a dismissive hand. “I only want your help. Don’t worry, for it’s only an insignificant matter.”

Upon seeing that he was unmoved by force or persuasion, Natalie yielded. Taking a deep breath, she forcefully suppressed the fury within her and snapped coldly, “Well? What do you want me to do?”

“It’s very simple. You only need to…” Sean leaned close to her and whispered a few words into her ear.

Natalie’s eyes went wide after hearing his demand. “What? You want me to pretend to be your wife and have Connor fake being your son to help you drive away your blind date?”

“Hmm?” Connor, who was at the lounge area, swung his gaze over in curiosity when he heard Natalie mentioning his name, blinking his eyes.

Sean nodded. "Yup. Simple, right?"